"THAT COUNTRY IS THE MOST PROSPEROUS WHERE LABOR COMMANDS THE GREATEST REWARD."-- BUCHANAE.

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TERMS.

Job Printing—Such as Hand Bills, Posters, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and on the shortest notice.

SINGLE What a funny world is this, To be sure—to be sure; What a changeful world is this, To be sure. What a funny world is this, Where everything's amiss, And we find no perfect bliss To endure—to endure, And we find no perfect bliss

"A moment fortune smiles." "A moment fortune smiles,"
Ah, how true; ah, how true!
A moment fortune smiles,
Ah, how true!
A moment fortune smiles,
And our happiness beguiles,
But soon her oruel wiles
We must rue—we must rue;
Aye! soon her oruel wiles
We must rue.

Oh! philosophy, great shade, Where art thou—where art thou? Philosophy, great shade, Where art thon? Where art thon?
Philosophy, great shade,
How often I have prayed
That thy soothing hand were laid
On my brow—on my brow;
That thy soothing hand were laid
On my brow.

I gaze upon the throng Rushing by—rushing by, I gaze upon the throng I gaze upon the throng
Rushing by.
I gaze upon the throng,
I gaze upon the throng,
And the universal seng
Is, self-interest, right or wrong;
What care I—what care I,
Is self-interest right or wrong,
What care I?

'Tis an easy thing, I ween, To be just—to be just; 'Tis an honest thing, I ween, To be just Tis an nonest thing, I ween, To be just.
Tis an honest thing, I ween, But such is seldom seen,
'Til policy, so keen,
Bays we must,-says we must,
'Til policy, so keen,
Says we must.

As we journey on the way, Should we find—should we find, As we journey by the way, Should we find; While we journey by the way, Should we find some soul astray, Let's point him fair, and say Something kind—something kind Something kind—something kind; Let's point him fair, and say Something kind.

Poor wanderers in the night Though we be—though we be.
Poor gropers in the night Though we be.
Poor searchers in the night,
Let us strive to find the neight
That always guides aright,
Those who'll see—those who'll se
That always guides aright
Those who'll see.

How bright this world would be We should find —we should find, How bright this world would be We should find; How bright this world would be If we struggled to agree, And had more charity For our kind—for our kind, Oh! had more charity For our kind.

Well, we all must plod our way While we've breath—while we've breath, We all must plod our way While we've breath. While we've breath.
We all must pled our way,
And our destinies obey,
Until at length we stray
Unto death—unto death,
Until at length we stray
Unto death.

"SHICH"

AS HE SAW IT. Such ribbons and roses, such ringlets of hair; Such feathers and flounces, so white and so fair; Such rosy hued cheeks, such teeth and such eyes Such a sowny white neck, of such delicate size; Such a bit of a waist, such a love of a hand; Such a sort, such a nable such a such a such as h a foot, such an ankie, such an air of grace, and " a fine figure of a woman. AS SHE SAW IT.

Such a fair, manly brow, such a modest moustache Such a sweet winning way, no swagger or dash; Such love-lighted eyes, such an aquiline nose; Such a neck, such a neck-tie, such nice fitting clothes n an air all at ease, such a model of grace; a form, such a figure, such a beautiful face; Such a gem of the species of human. AS SOMEBODY ELSE SAW IT.

Such a swell of a chap, such a gay flaunting belle; Some brains, but more hair, no wisdom to sell; Such near-sighted eye-glasses, astride such a nose; Such an earnest desire for the largest of "shows." Such motions, such gestures, so vulgar and rude; Such a pompous young snipe, such a mineing young prude;

So queer is the human vision. From the New York Atlas.

How He was Saved.

BY THOMAS WM. PITTMAN. I had lost sight of Dick Marshall for a number of years. When I left for the frontier, he was pursuing a wild and reckless course of dissipation in the city, and I had predicted, if he continued in it, and there seemed no prospect of his reforming, that he would be early laid in a drunkard's grave. So, when I returned to the city after an absence of some half-a-dozen years, and learned that Dick was not only alive, but married and getting along splendidly, I sincerely rejoiced, for I liked Dick, and I hastened to hunt him

Well!' he exclaimed, and the merry smile of former years again lighted his to find me alive and kicking ch?

'Most assuredly I did not, Dick! But tell me what or who it was brought about this wonderful miracle, for you were far gone when I last saw you, and I often shuddered when I contemplated your probable fate. Did you suddenly come to your sober senses one fine morning and remember you were a man? or was it the doctrine or preaching of Father Matthew or somebody else in that way?'

'No!' he quietly said, 'but light another segar and I'll tell you all about and then I knew I loved her! it? It will interest you, I know."

me the following somewhat romantic his-

tory of his salvation. Lt was one sultry afternoon,' he commenced, 'in the summer of 1855, as I was God that I yet might be saved. trudging my way along to an old maiden aunt's of mine, to return an umbrella which some of the folks had borrowed of everything returned to her, no matter how ashamed to carry through the street, es-

PHE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER. hidden by clouds and in a little while a ded place far away from the town and all reason that such strange stories are told, drenching shower of rain commenced to its temptations. fall. I now autually looked with kindotherwise have been wet to the skin, which day for the first time donned.

> tested from the rain, and was hurrying happy moment that was to me! I knew along much disconcerted. I offered her a that she loved me now, and I vowed to befied when she frankly and unhesitatingly saw the loving look beaming from her accepted. After continuing our way for heavenly deep blue eyes, I murmured with some distance in silence, I made bold to Motherwell : inquire how far off she resided, and on being informed I begged her permission to conduct her safely home, assuring her that it would be no trouble whatever. This led to an agreeable conversation, by which I discovered that she was an accomplished

ded to which she possessed a charming face, good selection of books to while away the beautiful for its heavenly-like innocent dull hours, if by chance they eleme upon expression, and a greeful figure of midexpression, and a graceful figure of mid- me, with an abundance of sporting impledling stature.

sight, if you will. In a little time we abundance. seized by a sudden resolution.

'Will you not walk in, sir ?' 'It was the very thing I was longing for, and I eagerly accepted the invitation. kindly greeted me, saying :

pearance I feel confident you are a gentle- I wanted to advise and counsel with.

ard Marshall, the banker. When I assur- in him to admire. ed her I was his son, she sighed, as she remarked that she was intimate, years ago, | public, and as he arose in the pulpit to with the class of refined society of which she considered Richard Marshall so voice faltered, and he could scarcely dismakes great changes, and the world vous. But as he progressed he seemed to uses some roughly. However, she said, in a more cheerful voice, 'Contented without hesitancy-his eloquence became hearts were always happy, even though clouds of darkness did sometimes obscure est melody, and I never listened to a more the sun of prosperity from them; and that those who followed the right path would always find gleams of sunshine to direct and guide them through all adversity and trouble, as she had most truly found by experience.'

'I was singularly impressed with her manner and language, though you know I was not then much given to moralizing. was determined to learn her misfortune, for was confident she had seen better days. At this moment the daughter entered and seated herself opposite to me, and we all were soon engaged in a conversation upon

the general topics of the day. ' After remaining nearly two hours, and Dick Marshall's Danger; and as evening was now near, I arose to depart, but they gave me such a kind and sincere invitation to take tea with them, that I had not the heart to refuse, even though I had wished. I need not tell you how agreeable I endeavored to make myself, how pleasantly the time passed, and how I received another invitation to visit them again and again, and became an intimate friend.

'But what was I then? A dissipated, reckless young man, caring only for the wild pleasures of life-for the drinkingsaloon, the gaming-table and the society of the most dissolute. Yet my heart was not wholly adamantized. There was some good left in it still. It was not yet turned to stone and entirely lost to love and virtue. How many young men I have seen, by dissipation and indolence cast out from society, home and friends, resign themreally handsome face, 'you didn't expect selves to a life of crime and debauchery. and in the end meet a drunkard's grave or a gambler's terrible fate-a violent death! I calmly contemplated that life, and thought of the many who were going headlong to certain ruin, and I shuddered What, if I continued in that same road. would be the inevitable consequences?-Was I a proper man to love and wed Grace Hartwell ?- I thought! And thought, calm, serious thought, saved me; for as ! thought, these subjects arose before me like huge mountains and hid her from me,

'I was determined to reform, and im-Lighting a fine Havana and comfortably mediately, for I felt that prograstination seating myself opposite Dick, he related to would breed danger, and dark presages gave me certain evidence that if I continued it would not be long before I found the road to a drunkard's grave. I thanked

'This determination to commence reform I therefore put into immediate execu- life,' said a father to his erring son. This tion; for I felt that, though not polluted would be a terrible whipping indeed. Comher. She was very particular to have to the soul, yet it would be hazardous for ing so near death's door with the rod would me to tie to myself for life, even if I could, be revolting. But he did not mean this .-This umbrella was one of the a young and innocent being, until I was He only meant he would administer a very kind Paul Pry must have carried—a regu- fully convinced that I was entirely free severe chastisement. No one would be lar old-fashioned, knob-handled, heavy from vice. I felt certain that if I could whale-bone, brass-bound, blue-cotton um- retire from my loose and injurious com- life of his son. His expression was only a jury. panions and their influence, there was hope form of exaggeration which society seems for me, for my strong love for Grace had to tolerate. pecially as it was a clear day. I was in- instilled into my breast an overwhelming wardly cursing my folly for volunteering desire to return to the right path. She to return the thing, and sweltering with was ignorant of the dissolute mode of life quick as lightning.' It is as cold as near the farmer's house, when a shower to return the thing, and sweltering with was ignorant of the dissolute mode of life heat. But we don't always have sun- I had led, and I was fearful lest she should Greenland. There is no end to such ex- came up, called on Parson D. and requestshine and blue skies; and as if to teach discover it, for then I felt that she would pressions. And they indicate that the ed the loan of an umbrella. I thought,

'It was on a bright September morning ness on old blue cotton for the protecting that I took my leave of Grace, giving her shelter it was affording me, as I should my destination, but no hint of my motive except the nnexplained plea of necessity. would have been anything but comfortable, Oh! that parting! What worlds of joy it not to take into consideration the soiling gave me! She made no protestations, but of a fashionable suit of clothes I had that as she uttered the word 'Farewell!' her voice trembled with emotion, and a bright Well, I had not proceeded far under tear for a moment glistened in her eye, my ample shelter, when I observed and and then silently stole down her fair dashare of my umbrells and was most grati- come worthy of her pure love. And as I

> 'Endearing! endearing! Why so endearing ?
> Why so endearing
> Are those dark, lustrous eyes,
> Through their silk lashes peering ?
> They love me—they love me—
> Deeply, sincerely—
> And more than aught else on earth
> I love them dearly!

and thoroughly educated young lady. Her conversation was sprightly, sparkling and one hundred miles from the city, and over pils. It should not be forgotten, that the more learned the man, the plainer and ments for fish or fowl to dispel ennui. It But I will not say any more of her pre- was an old and commodious farm-house, possessing qualities, at least for the and its situation was perfectly delightful present. Suffice it to say that before I had surrounded as it was by wood and dale, walked a half-mile I was completely infat- near a fine stream of water, where fishing uated with her -- in fact in love at first was plentiful and all kinds of game in

reached her home. It was a neat two Twice a week I rode on horseback to story frame cottage where she and her the nearest village to post and receive letwidowed mother resided alone, on a small ters from my most dear and intimate but comfortable inherited maintenance. I friends. Grace wrote regularly to me pulled the bright brass bell-knob for her, and I to her. What endearing thoughts and when the door was opened by a nice, were interchanged by us, burning with tidy serving-girl, she hesitated on the love and hope and poetry. Oh! how I stoop and then deeply blushed. I can longed to see her-how I wished she was see her now in 'my mind's eye' as she with me in my solitude, and when in the stood there, divided in her mind whether evening I took a stroll through the grand to invite me to enter or not. I turned to old tinted woods and along the grassy depart; she then timidly said, as though banks of the noble lake, I wished for a companion to whom I could communicate

my thoughts. 'I had often observed in my lonely strolls a young man usually sitting on a Ushering me into a snug little parlor, and large mossy rock under a huge old oak excusing herself, she left me alone to con- tree near the lake, who was always deep template the adventure. After glancing in study with a book. I often watched around the room and noticing some works him from the opposite bank for hours toof art and several fine water-colorings and gether, as he sat wrapt in silent study, oil-paintings, I was about to lose myself in seemingly unconscious of anything else. meditation, when a comely, matron-like I made inquiries concerning him, and looking lady entered the room and most learned that he was a young minister, who had lately graduated from college "'Sir receive my sincere thanks for your and was preparing to take charge of the kindness to my daughter. Though you are village church. I determined to make his a stranger, from your address and ap- acquaintance, for he was the very person

'I introduced myself to him one fine 'I thanked her for her good opinion, and | morning, and found him to possess all told her the service I had rendered her those manly virtues which ennoble and daughter was but that which any gentle- exalt mankind, and which gain the love man would offer to any lady under the cir- and esteem of all their fellow-men. To cumstances. She enquired my name, and him I laid open my heart, and received his upon being informed she evinced great sur- sympathy and soothing consolation. Our prise. Observing that I noticed her agita- intercourse became almost constant, and tion, she asked me if I was related to Rich- each day I found something good and new

'I was present at his first sermon in commence, his frame trembled and his bright an ornament, but that time tinctly articulate a word, he was so nerbecome inspired; his words now flowed grand and his voice intoned by the sweetsatisfactory and classic sermon, though it was delivered to a small country congregation. From him I received a holy balm, for the sweetness and power of his persuasion was irresistible:

Truth from his lips prevailed with double sway, And fools who came to scoff remained to pray.' 'I remained here until late autumn, when I returned home. You can imagine the joy with which my family received me; it was like the return of the prodigal son, and new life and new hopes were infused into all of us. I had arranged that Grace and myself should be married by my friend, who willingly resigned his duties and his studies for a brief period and came to the city. All preparations were completed: the wedding day arrived. Grace ooked more beautiful and good than I had ever beheld her; and when all our friends had gathered in the little parlor of her mother's cottage, Grace and I stood

before the good man and 'Spoke those words, and vow'd those vows, Which bind the husband to his bride.' 'And that wedding sealed my security from dissipation and temptation. Grace is as good as she is beautifut—the sunshine of happiness ever beams upon our pathsthe flowers of peace, plenty and contentment bloom around our hearts as brightly

now as on our wedding day, and I trust in God it may always be so.'
'Amen to that, Dick.!' I exclaimed, as the door opened and his young wife appeared. She was all he had so glowingly

pictured her, and all that Cowper wrote: 'Graceful and useful in all she does, Pure bosomed as the water-glas

And heaven reflected in her face And thus, through the power of woman's gentle love, and the intervention of an umbrella, Dick Marshall was saved.

HABIT OF EXAGGERATION,- I will skin you alive if you do that again,' exclaimed a mother to a naughty child. It was a sort of hyperbolical expression that has crept into frequent use, with the multitude of expressions of similar character. She did not mean that she would flay her little one as a butcher would a calf or lamb. The execution of her own threat would fill her own soul with horror. She would not have strength to make to much progress in the very barbarous work of knives. skinning her child alive. It would not be motherly.

'I will whip you within an inch of your

often becoming magnified to such an extent, after passing through several hands. 'A story loses nothing by traveling, is an old saying. It usually grows, like a ball which school-fellows roll. Every tongue that repeats it gives it additional turning over, by which it accumulates.

None mean to exaggerate. It is a fault however, is it not? May i not be a sin? It is entirely deceptive to tell a child that you would skin him alive, at the head of the government, with the came up to a young lady who was unpro- mask cheek. Oh! what an exquisitely when you have no idea of perpetrating the infernal deed. Should we not talk as we mean? Let our yes be yea and nay nay .-At least this should be done to children.

PLAIN ENGLISH .- The English language is powerful in its expressiveness when used in its simplicity, and become weakened, in proportion only to the amount of grandiloquence, extravagance, and exaggeration in which it is employed by so many at the present day.

Educators of youth, fall into this extravwords. The grandest thoughts ever conceived have been expressed in the simplest forms of speech—frequently in monosyl-lables. Let there be light, and there was light,' is a striking example of the power of simple speech.

Let us compare a few examples of plain English with some of the 'Modern improvements' on our mother tongue :-Which do you prefer, fellow teacherlarge room well lighted, or an extensive apartment, effectively illuminated ? A man going home, or an individual proceeding to his residence? A house burned over the way, or an awful conflagration of a domicil on the opposite side of the street? By some legerdemain, men become 'in dividuals'-woman 'fair sex'-people

never go, but always 'proceed '-never feel, but 'experience a sensation.'
When will this sublime nonsense, in the use of the English language, cease ? Not

while teachers indulge in it. MIND WHAT YOU SAY BEFORE CHIL-DREN.-It is always well to avoid saying anything that is inproper, but it is especially so before children, and here parents, as well as others, are often in fault. Children have as many ears as grown persons, and they are generally more attentive to what is said before them. What they hear they are very apt to repeat; and as they have no discretion and not sufficient knowledge of the world to disguise anything, it is generally found that 'children and fools speak the truth.' See that boy's eyes glisten while you speak of a neighbor in language that you would not have repeated. He does not fully under stand what you mean, but he will remember every word; and it will be strange if campaign. As the precipitous path could from San Francisco. The subject of this he does not cause you to blush by the

renetition. A gentleman was in the habit of calling at a neighbor's house, and the lady had always expressed to him much pleasure in seeing him. One day, just after she had remarked to him her happiness from his visit, the little boy entered the room. The gentleman took him on one of his knees, and asked:

' Are you glad to see me, George?'

'No sir,' replied the boy.
'Why not,' my little man?' he continued Because mother don't want you to come,' said George. Here the mother looked daggers at her

little son, and become crimson. But he saw nothing. · Indeed! how do you know that Geoage?

Because she said yesterday that she wished that old bore would not call again.' The gentlemen's hat was soon in requisition, and he left with the impressi Great is the truth ; it will prevail.

A boy once asked a gentleman who i was that lived next door to him : and when he heard the name, inquired if he was not a fool.

'No, my little friend, he is not a fool but a very sensible man. But why did you ask the question?' 'Because, replied the boy, 'mother said the other day that you were next

door to a fool; and I wanted to know who lived next door to you.' 'Mother sent me,' said a little girl to a neighbor, 'to ask you to come and take

tea with her this evening.' 'Did she say at what time my dear?' 'No ma'am; she only said she would

ask you, and then the thing would be off her mind; that's all she said.' IRISH BOWIE-KNIVES.—Many years ago I was sitting in the criminal court of my division like glass in a hail storm." Philadelphia, the judges of which were

Barton, Conrad and Doran. The case then before them was for receiving stolen goods, and the oriminal was a big, double-fisted Irishman, who had kept a sort of secondhand old-iron store down in North Water street, whom the police had been spotting grasped his hand with a smile of gratitude, for some time. His establishment was undoubtedly a regular school for young

Bob Scott was prosecuting; and the glibness with which the defendant's witnesses accounted for the existence of varions articles charged in the indictment as stolen, rather alarmed Bob; he feared Desaix, with 6,000 men, was nearly thirty they would swear his case away, and a great villain would escape. Bob had a reclining in his tent he heard the first pride that way, and it seldom suffered a fall. crash of the battle, as it came booming A very pretty Irish girl was called to the over the fields like distant thunder. His stand-daughter of the prisoner. She probeeded to give an account of how everything had come in possession of her father, which he was charged with receiving,

Among other things was a lot of bowie 'Now Bridget,' said Scott, 'You say your father had these knives long before he came to Philadelphia. Now tell the Sure, your honor, he niver bought thim

knowing them to have been stolen.

at all, at all. They were a part of my mother's fortin, and we brought them wid us from ould Ireland." It is scarcely necessary to add that this more careful than he not to jeopardise the kind of swearing was not swallowed by the

How many precisely such specches are thodox, of Marblehead, liked a joke; so Europe to announce his victory.

THE BATTLE OF MARENGO.

BY JOHN S. C. ABBOTT. When Napoleon returned from Egypt, the latter part of the year 1797, he found republican France assailed, both by sea and land, by the combined fleets and armies both of England and Austria. The peril of France was so great that dictatorial power seemed essential for its salvation. Napoleon, by general acclaim, was placed

His first act was to write to both England and Austria, imploring peace. Both governments contemptuously refused to need his appeal. An Austrian army 150,-000 strong was on the banks of the Rhine, menacing the Northern provinces of France Napoleon placed 150,000 veterans, the elite of the French army, under the command of Moreau, and sent them to repel these invaders. The work was effectually accomplished in the great battle of Hohen-

title of Consul.

The Austrian General Melas, with 140,-000 men, was marching upon France through western Italy. He had already reached the plains from which the Alps ascend, and was preparing to penetrate France through the undefended defiles. Napoleon formed the plan of presenting no resistance to the head of those formidable columns, but secretly to cross the Alps, where his passage would not be thought of, and to assail the foe unexpectedly, and with overwhelming energy in the rear.

Sixty-five thousand troops were assem bled, at points on the eastern frontier of France, where they could attract but little observation, but from which, at a few hours notice they could be concentrated at the contemplated rendezvous at Dijon. From this station, at the foot of the Alps, almost with a rush they were to cross the pass of the Great Saint Bernaid, and to sweep down like an avalanche upon the Austrian hosts.

The minutest details of the expedition were arranged with the utmost care, that there should be no possibility of failure. Immense magazines of provisions were collected. An ample amount of gold was placed in the army chest to hire the peasants, with their mules, to aid in dragging the guns over the pass. Mechanic shops rose, as by magic, all along the way, to repair promptly every possible breakage. The ammunition was stored in small boxes, which could be transported on the backs of mules. Hospitals were established on both sides of the pass. armies, within sight of the steeples of Vi-

On the summit of the mountain is a convent of world-wide renown. The monks were provided with an ample supply of bread and cheese and a cup of wine to present to each soldier as he passed. Napoleon superintended all these details. while, at the same time he arranged a the comprehensive combinations of the only be trod in single file, the carriages screed belongs to this class, and our hero is were taken to pieces, and slung on poles, carried by men. Large pine logs were split and hollowed out, so that the heavy guns could be fastened in the grooves, and gate our city had there. He returned thus they were dragged by a long string of mules, in single file. When the mules failed a hundred men were harnessed to a distance across, from the plains of France to the plains of Italy, is twenty miles.

Though there were several disasters by the way, and not a few lost their lives, the feat, which had been deemed impossible, was accomplished, and the army appeared, as if it had descended from the clouds Our friend from Washoe saw the placard banks of Aosta. The Austrians, who were and took a lease of the premises for three

thus gathering in their rear. Melas heard the tidings, and, alarmed, began to concentrate his forces. Napoleon gave him not a moment of leisure. To crowded with customers; but before he had Launes and Murat he issued the order, Gather immediately your divisions at Stradello. You will have on your hands meate the apartment. The olfactories of fifteen or eighteen thousand Austrians. the knight of the hammer were evidently Meet them and cut them to pieces. It not peculiar, for his customers became reswill be so many enemies less on the day of tive; handkerchiefs were pressed to noses. decisive battle we are to expect with the and sundry expressions of disgust assured

entire army of Melas.' power, with which Napoleon infused his own spirit into his troops, appeared to pay dent that the aroma came from the base no regard to shot or shell. Though but ment, a fact which was easily expreted out upon the entrenched foe. 'At the first

Just as the Austrians were routed, and sppeared on the field. Lannes had been covery at once explained the aromatic mysthe hero of this bloody day. As he stood amidst mounds of the dead, Napoleon and conferred upon him the title of the

Duke of Montebello. 30,000 men, encountered Melas with 40,-000 troops upon the plain of Marengo. The Austrian force included 7,000 cavalry and 200 pieces of artillery. The French Gen troops were instantly on the march, and they pressed forward with all possible speed to the aid of their comrades.

All the day long Napoleon held his ground against a foe outnumbering him two to one. It was now three o'clock in the afternoon. The contending hosts were within pistol shot of each other, and in many cases blending in the fiercest fight. jury, on your oath, where he bought them.' and overpowered, were retiring in con- with it.' fusion, pursued and cut down by the together, slowly, reluctantly, but in good order retiring, while the victorious Austrians closely followed them, ploughing their ranks with two hundred pieces of artillery. Melas doubted not that he had gained the THE DIFFERENCE.—Parson D-, Or- day, and despatched couriers throughout auctioneer, it will be quite a sum!

Just then the solid columns of Desaix dence? appeared, impetuously entering the plain. The auctioneer saw he had caught a Desaix cast an anxions glance over the

lost. I can do no more for you, I suppose, away. than to cover your retreat.' By no means,' Napoleon replied. 'The

an impetuous charge upon the front of the advancing foe. At the same time Kellerman received an order to charge the foe in flank with his cavalry. The change was like one of magic. In an instant the whole aspect of the field was transformed. Those on the retreat were partially rallied by the voice of Napoleon, as he rode along their broken ranks.

'My friends,' said he, 'we have retreated far enough. It is now our turn to advance. Recollect that I am in the habit of sleeping on the field of battle.'

The French now raised shouts of victory. which rose above the thunders of the cannonade. A panic, and a well founded one, now pervaded the ranks of the Austrians. In the wildest confusion they broke and fled. They were pursued, cut down, and trampled beneath the iron hoofs of Kellerman's dragoons. When the sun went down behind the distant Alps, after witnessing twelve hours of this frightful carnage, more than twenty thousand human beings were strewn upon the plain, weltering in blood.

The rout of Melas was so entire that escape was hopeless, and he was at the mercy of his victor. Napoleon rode over the field, and gazed sadly at the aspect of misery spread everywhere around him. As some ambulances passed him laden with the mutilated forms of the wounded, he stopped and uncovered his head, saying We cannot but regret not being wounded, like these unhappy men, that we might share their sufferings.' Under the influence of such feelings he

took a pen, upon the gory field, and wrote as follows to the Emperor of Austria: 'SIRE: It is on the field of battle, amid the sufferings of a multitude of wounded, and surrounded by fifteen thousand corpses, that I beseech your majesty to listen to the voice of humanity, and not to suffer two brave nations to cut each other's throats for interests not their own. It is my part to press this upon your majesty, being upon the very theatre of war. Your majesty's heart cannot feel it as keenly as does mine. The letter was long and eloquent, but unavailing. England and Austria still continued the strife until the French

Limburger Cheese; or, A Strong Way of Paying Rent.

enna, compelled a peace.

It is admitted on all hands, especially in e, that some of the and farseeingest cusstomers to be met hail the daddy of them all. When he went to Washoe he had more 'feet' to sell, and sold more fortune-seekers, than any delehome the other day, and before long had half a dozen irons in the fire. One of his speculations has a touch of fun in it, and single gun. The summit of the pass is will probably do to tell. A well-known eight thousand feet above the sea. The anctioneer, on the corner of Battery and Front streets, holds forth tri-weekly in a large salesroom which is above a fine spacious basement, eligible for storage. This basement, at the time of which we write, was unoccupied, and the bill, 'To Rent, on the door, denoted the want of a tenant upon the plains of Italy traversing the and a speculation at once. He entered, eagerly crowding upon the frontiers of months. The day after the lease had been France, had no conception of the peril executed, a number of curious-looking boxes were carted to the door and stored in the basement. The next day the auctioneer had a large sale, and his room was got fairly warmed to his knocking-down buisiness an intolerable odor began to perhim that the air was horribly foul every-The prediction was true. Lannes and where. At length the atmosphere thick-Murat encountered 18,000 of the foe at ened, and various jocular suggestions about Montebello, strongly posted with batteries cutting it with a knife, accompanied with which swept the plain. The French sol- the cutting off' of the speakers, roused diers, inspired by the almost miraculous the auctioneer to the fact that his sale was being very seriously injured. It was eviment, a fact which was easily ferreted out eight thousand in number they rushed by the auctioneer following his nose in that direction. Here he found our Washoe discharge of the hostile batteries,' said friend, coat off and up to his arm-pits in Lannes, I could hear the bones crash in work. A number of boxes had been opened; and scattered over the floor, some For nine hours the carnage continued, cut in two and others denuded of their canvas coverings, were several juicy packages were flying before their victors, Napoleon of Limburger cheese. Uf course this dis-

Auctioneer was savage with rage. wouldn't allow such offensive articles to be stored in his basement. They must be removed at once. 'Washoe' was not of the Four days after this, Napoleon with but same mind; he had leased the premises for the purpose of storing merchandise-'And if Limburger cheese,' said he, with a slight twinkle of his eye, 'is enot merchandise, what the devil is it?'

> you're going to make my place smell like a og-ranche, I want you to leave.' Washoe' could't think of it. 'You see, my friend,' he continued, I've got several shipments of this article consigned to me, and this is only a sample of it. I expect to make a splendid speculation out of it, and to control the market.

'It may come under the head of mer.

chandise,' replied the auctioneer; 'but if

'The devil you do?' 'Oh, yes,' said 'Washoe,' with the utmost nonchalance: 'I shouldn't wonder if On parts of the field the French, exhausted I should get a contract to supply the army

before my lease expires.'

You shouldn't, eh? Well, in case you cavalry of the foe. Napoleon by his per- shouldn't get a contract to supply the army sonal supremacy, still held a few squares you intend to make this your depot, I presume ?' · Certainly, on the strength of this arti-

cle I hope to realize quite a sum.' 'If you realize a sum commensurate with its strength,' angrily suggested the 'That's my idea, too; what a coinci

tartar, and foresaw ruin to his business if me a lesson for the wicked things I had be lost to me forever. The thought was habit of exaggeration in the human family said Parson D, that you liked order,—broken, bleeding and retreating battalions too shrewd himself not to know that. We appreciate its value, the sun was anddenly mined to leave the sity—seek some sectu
indeed to stretch the truth. That is the avoid spreaking.

enveloped in the smoke and dust of the leave in consideration of a handsome bonus, onflict.

'I see,' said Desaix, 'that the battle is celed and the Limburger cheese taken

We have not been informed as to where that chees has been removed; but if Wabattle I trust is gained. Charge with your column. The disordered troops will rally in your rear.'

Desaix, at the head of his division, made tonees has been removed; but it washed hasn't leased a basement on the cast ween California and Storamento, then a sewer has broke loose, that's all.—San

> PRETTY GOOD JOKE .- A London (O.) paper tells a pretty good one of an old achelor of that place, who was present at a butter-fair recently held in that town. A lady who enjoys a joke hugely, asked him if he would like to see the milkingmachine, one of which was on exhibition. The gentleman, of course signified his assent, when Mrs. \_\_\_\_conducted him to a far corner of the room, where a very young person was drawing sustenance from the maternal fount; and pointing to the cherub, Mrs. said that that was one of the most perfect arangements for the use in question ever invented. Such a roar of laughter followed as was likely to bring down the plastering.

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